

SENT TO SUICIDE BY THIRD DEGREE

Brooklyn Bridge Jumper Was Michael P. Sullivan and He Was Made Insane by Newark Police Ordeal, It Is Said.

BODY FOUND AT BATH BEACH.

He Was Questioned Night and Day and Was Kept Awake with Black Coffee Because Suspected of Complicity in a Crime.

The man who leaped to death from the center of the Brooklyn Bridge Nov. 18 last, and whose body was washed ashore by the tide at Bath Beach, was today identified as Michael P. Sullivan and his suicide is attributed to the belief that he was driven insane by the exercise upon him of what is known as the "third degree" by the police of Newark, N. J.

Sullivan was employed as a waiter in Newark, and about the first of the month he was arrested by the Newark police, who suspected him of complicity in the murder of a young woman. He established his entire innocence, but only after an ordeal in the "third degree" in the Newark Police Headquarters, which unseated his mind and made of him a dangerous maniac.

At the time of his arrest Sullivan was as rational as any man. He was making a good living and was living within his means. Upon his arrest he protested his innocence and he was introduced to three terrible mysteries of the "third degree."

Questioned Night and Day.
The police officials, detectives and others kept him in a room and there questioned him day and night with questions. He was not allowed to sleep. His only nourishment was black coffee, and that was given to him so that it would be easier to keep him awake.

His release was on Nov. 7. He came direct to New York and hunted up his friend, Alphonsus Darcy, who lives in a hotel at No. 59 Bowery. To Darcy he told the frightful experience he had undergone in Newark. It was clear that he was insane and by agreement with the night clerk at the hotel Darcy constituted himself a guard over his friend.

Sullivan was talking about killing people. He said he was going to get an iron bar and kill Darcy and the clerk, and then go to Newark and kill the officers who had driven him insane.

"Jump and End our Troubles."
Darcy walked Sullivan up to Central Park and back, thinking exercise would bring him around all right. On the way back they stopped and looked down into the seventy-foot excavation for the subway station at the Grand Central Station and then Sullivan said: "I am going to jump in and end our troubles together."

Darcy dissuaded him and took him back to the hotel. There Sullivan went to sleep in a chair and Darcy watched him. Late in the morning Darcy fell asleep himself, and while he was sleeping Sullivan roused himself, went behind the desk in the office and shined his shoes and said to the day clerk: "I am going up to Boston and fill my wife full of lead. I guess she had me arrested in Newark."

"Then I guess I'll get an iron bar and come back here and kill you. And Darcy wouldn't let me sleep. I'll kill him, too. I'll kill everybody. You are all trying to have me hanged. You want to kill me, and I'll kill you."

"Me for the Bridge," He Cried.
The clerk tried to assure him that he was crazy, and he suddenly turned and dashed for the door, crying:

"Me for the bridge. I'll fix the whole thing," and he ran out of the door, down the steps, and disappeared in the direction of the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge.

A few minutes later the newspaper extras were on the streets announcing the fact that a man had leaped from the middle of the Brooklyn Bridge into the river, and that his body had disappeared beneath the surface of the water. Few had seen him make the leap and only a meagre description could be given of him. At the hotel it was firmly believed that the bridge jumper was none other than Sullivan.

ACCUSES TEACHER OF PULLING HIS EAR

Mother Says Teacher Assaulted Her Boy Because He Refused to Make an Apology.

On the complaint of Mrs. George Gallagher, of No. 684 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, Charles E. Zeigler, a teacher in Public School No. 151, at St. Ann's avenue and One Hundred and Forty-eighth street, will face charges of cruelty and assault upon her son George, thirteen years old, at a meeting of Local School Board No. 23 on Wednesday next.

According to Mrs. Gallagher, her son George, while attempting to copy something from the blackboard, was assaulted by the teacher, who she alleges, took her son by the ear and shook his head until the child cried out:

"What do you mean by wringing my ear that way?"

Upon this, Mrs. Gallagher alleges, Zeigler pulled the child out of his seat and threw him up against a partition. Then, because the child refused to apologize, she alleges, he was beaten about the head and face until he was injured severely and may lose the hearing of one ear.

MRS. LANGTRY'S MOTHER DEAD.
LONDON, Nov. 22.—Mrs. Le Breton, the mother of Mrs. Langtry (Mrs. De Beers), the actress, is dead at her residence on the island of Jersey.

HOW CITY HALL PARK WILL APPEAR FROM AN AIRSHIP WHEN THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS ARE CARRIED OUT.

(DRAWN BY L. BIEDERMAN.)



The above picture shows how City Hall Park will look to one who gazes on it from an airship when the plans for its improvement, as proposed by the special committee of the Municipal

Art Society, are carried out. Under this plan all buildings except City Hall and the County Court House are to be removed from the park, the other city

offices to be housed in buildings to be erected for the purpose on the sites now occupied by the Stewart and other structures in Chambers and Reade streets

and designed to harmonize with the general scheme of beautifying, thus securing not only centralized accommodation for the various city departments, but a spacious park and an adequate and striking approach to what the committee calls "the grandest bridge ever

built." The report embodying the above suggestion is now in the hands of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, its framers claim for it that the city

will gain in pocket as well as appearance by its adoption, as the sum paid annually in rental now amounts to much more than the interest on the cost of the proposed work.

SAYS JEALOUSY IS REAL REASON.

Maurice Sherlock, Arrested on a Charge of Embezzlement, Accused His Accuser.

Maurice Sherlock, of No. 33 Rector street, Newark, was arrested at his home there today on a charge of embezzlement preferred by C. Gordon Ware, Secretary of the American Realty Company, of New York, for which Sherlock is agent at Elizabeth. The specific charge covers only \$22.50.

Sherlock is very indignant over his arrest and explains it as being due to jealousy on the part of Ware, the secretary, and his having been attentive to the same young woman.

"It is a move to make me look like a thief in her eyes," he exclaimed at Police Headquarters. "It is a conspiracy to ruin me so that Ware may marry her, but the end of this thing will show a different front."

Dr. Cohen, Vice-President of the company, when notified of the arrest of Sherlock and the charge, exclaimed: "Why this is an outrage. It should never have taken place."

JEROME SHOCKS MAYFLOWER FOLKS

Calls Thomas Jefferson a Fake and Uses Strong Language at the Society's Banquet.

Many of the men and women who listened to District Attorney Jerome's speech on the subject of "Nothing at the dinner of the New York Society of the Mayflower Descendants at DeMunnick's are pondering curiously to-day upon some of the sentiments he uttered, which caused Martin W. Littleton, another speaker, to remark that he had never before listened to so much misanthropic complaining without basis of fact. Some of Mr. Jerome's words created a genuine sensation.

Among many persons and things that the District Attorney took shots at was Thomas Jefferson, who he said, was a great fakir.

"He talked about equality of men, and we hear it preached about men, but men were never equal, and God forbid that the time will ever come when there are not nobler and wiser people to whom we can go for counsel."

"This doctrine of equality which would try to put down the strong and exalt the weak is false. The theory is all rot. It never can prevail and we have got to recognize that the strong are going to rule and dominate, and if the strong are not wise and good, things are not going as they should."

In referring to President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, as a man who has ability to impart inspiration, the speaker said:

"To use a Rutgers street expression, in other words a vulgar expression, he's a man who has got to have 'guts.' He has got to be a man to look after the undergraduates. President Wilson is the right kind of a man to be at the head of such an institution as Princeton."

The word exploded like a bomb in the midst of the company, and while some persons laughed and others gasped with astonishment, and women hid their faces behind their fans, the speaker went calmly on.

He said President Roosevelt's position was that of a whole man striving for the bettering of conditions. The cultivation of lawlessness was becoming a dangerous thing, and there was too much effort to arouse a grand opera appetite for education at the poor man without the means to enforce and provide for it. And so on at considerable length.

President Wilson spoke on "The Responsibility of Being President." The Rev. Dr. Ernest Strick was inclined to agree with Mr. Jerome in his pessimistic views. Justice Goodrich said Mr. Jerome was evidently about to become a Republican.

St. Ann's Golden Jubilee.

The golden jubilee of St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church will be celebrated by a solemn pontifical mass at 11 o'clock Sunday, Nov. 30. Archbishop-elect Farley will preside, and an unusually effective programme of music has been arranged. The church is one of the oldest in the city and includes among its parishioners members of old New York families.

KRUPP, GUN MAKER, DIES SUDDENLY.

Richest Man in Germany Succumbs to Apoplexy Before Doctors Can Be Called In.



HERR F. A. KRUPP.

BERLIN, Nov. 22.—Herr Krupp, the great gunmaker and the richest man in Germany, died suddenly at Essen this afternoon.

He was stricken with apoplexy at his villa and was dead before medical aid could be summoned.

Herr Frederick Alfred Krupp, of Essen, Germany, was a most distinguished man. He was the largest employer of labor in the world. On the pay-rolls of the great Krupp establishment are more than twenty-five thousand men. They are employed in making cannon and other munitions of war.

Thirty-four Governments have made purchases there, and this means that more than 25,000 guns of various sizes have been frowning on mankind in the name of peace and civilization.

Herr Krupp, the son and worthy successor of the great Krupp, is only forty-five years old. He engages in the manufacture of implements to kill men and destroy property.

As an employer he manifests no such characteristics. His employees live in "model houses," have schools, baths, libraries, hospitals and pensions under his direction and co-operation. Philanthropy and the Golden Rule hold sway in war's greatest foundry.

DADY BACK, HIS ENEMIES SCARED.

On Return from Cuba He Announces He Wants Election Commissionership Again.

Michael J. Dady, contractor and leader in Republican politics in Brooklyn, returned from Cuba to-day on the steamship Esmeranza. He was met at the pier by Deputy Register Harry Ransom and several intimate friends who are prepared to support him in his candidacy for reappointment as Election Commissioner.

Dady has several large contracts for the completion of water and sewer facilities in Havana and has made many trips to Cuba within the last two years. When he arrived in Brooklyn to-day he was inclined to talk about the Republican situation in that borough.

"I will say this," he added on second thought, "I am a candidate for reappointment as Election Commissioner, and moreover, I will present my qualifications before the Republican Executive Committee for nomination to that position."

This is considered to be a bombshell for his political opponents in the party, for they have been making plans for his defeat and the nomination of two other possible candidates.

Lieut. Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff, with whom Dady is on friendly terms, is understood to favor the appointment of Congressman Bristol to fill the position of Election Commissioner, while former Police Commissioner William Phillips is said to advocate the candidacy of former Senator Fuller for the place.

An intimate friend of Dady said to-day, when asked if Dady was intending to wage open warfare upon his opponents:

"There is any fighting it will have to be done by the other side. Mr. Dady is not assuming a hostile attitude, but simply reaffirming that he is a candidate for Election Commissioner, and I don't see why there should be any fuss about it."

'SKEETERS BUSY; BIRDS ARE MATING.

Grasshoppers Hopping, Grass Growing, and It Looks Like Spring in Greenwich.

GREENWICH, Conn., Nov. 22.—The weather is said by old inhabitants here to be the warmest within their recollection for November. Grass is growing so rapidly that lawn-mowers are needed, and James H. Mead found grasshoppers on his lawn yesterday.

Opposite E. C. Benedict's property, The Maples, Frederick Lyon picked roses from his own bushes. Town Clerk Mead's wife picked spring violets from her flower bed, and ex-Postmaster Fitzgerald's daughter exhibited pansies picked in the open. Rev. W. E. Scofield has a bed of petunias blooming.

Mosquitoes are still busy and songbirds are making their nests. Farmers are tilling the soil, and the only thing lacking is the June frost.

CARROLL'S NAME DROPPED AT CLUB.

Tammany Leader Is No Longer a Candidate for Admission to the Manhattan Organization.

There is wide speculation in Democratic circles to-day because it has leaked out that the name of John F. Carroll has been withdrawn from the list of Tammany men who are awaiting election to membership in the Manhattan Club. This action, it is said, was taken because certain members of the club hold him largely responsible for the defections that crippled the Democratic organization.

When the Manhattan Club was in its heyday Mr. Carroll was a member, but when Richard Croker favored the Democratic Club he found it advisable, as deputy leader, to follow him there. The exodus hurt the older organization materially, and hard times came for it.

But Tammany's defeat and the departure of Croker for England reversed the situation, and the Manhattan Club began to revive at the expense of its rival.

Nearly all the old members are rejoining, but the "old guard" does not take kindly to Carroll, and his friends, fearing his rejection, have cautiously withdrawn his name.

SAVED SCHOOLMATE FROM DROWNING.

This Pretty Girl Pluckily Swam to the Rescue of a Youth in the River.

Claire Nugent, a pretty schoolgirl, is the heroine of Swineland Bridge, N. J., to-day for her plucky rescue of Charles Tompkins, her schoolmate, from drowning in the Passaic River. She is apparently not affected by her chilly plunge in the water.

While rowing Tompkins dropped his oar, and in trying to get it again he fell overboard. The youth could swim only a little and cried for help.

Miss Nugent ran to the river bank and quickly prepared for the cold plunge. She is an expert swimmer, and after a few strokes was at the side of the fast-sinking boy. She seized him by the collar and started for the boat.

Twice she was dragged under by the weight of his body, but she clung on with heroic determination until she finally reached the boat and raised Tompkins far enough to enable him to cling to its side.

Then she cried for help and soon attracted the proprietor of a hotel near by. A boat was sent out and they were carried ashore. The plucky girl was weak and exhausted from exposure, but after a short time she revived and went home, where she attempted to make light of her daring when praised by her friends.

MOTHER IN JAIL, BABIES STARVING

Scrubwoman Who Found \$300 Ring at Horse Show and Tried to Pawn It Held in \$1,000 for Examination.

ONE CHILD TAKEN TO HER.

Five Others and a Sick Husband Waiting Home, Unable to Help Poor Unfortunate Who Has Committed No Crime.

Mrs. Catherine McCuskey, the scrubwoman who found a diamond ring in one of the Vanderbilt boxes at the Horse Show and was arrested while attempting to pawn it for \$150 to buy food for her hungry children, was arraigned before Magistrate Flammer in the Jefferson Market Court to-day and held in \$1,000 bail for examination on Monday at 2 o'clock. She cannot furnish bail in that amount, and she is in an agony of anxiety for her six children, the youngest of whom is eleven months old, and for her husband, who is ill.

So Cohen, the pawnbroker at No. 265 Ninth avenue with whom Mrs. McCuskey negotiated after having wrestled with her conscience all day, told Magistrate Flammer that the ring was worth \$300, and not \$3,000, as at first reported. It is a diamond between two small rubies and in an old-fashioned setting. It is evidently a girl's ring.

Her Baby Brought to Her.

After her arraignment Mrs. McCuskey went with Detectives Foley and Butler to Madison Square Garden, where her story of having been employed as a scrubwoman was verified. She pointed out the dark corner in Box 67, held by Reginald Vanderbilt, where she says she found the ring. She now fears that she cannot get her place as scrubwoman back again, even if she is discharged on Monday by the Magistrate. Her eleven-months-old child was brought to her in jail when she was returned there.

In the mean time the police say they are looking for the woman who was an occupant of one of the Vanderbilt boxes at the Horse Show on Wednesday and who can identify the jewel. She has not yet appeared, and until she does there will be little confirmation of the rather plausible story told by the woman.

The scrubwoman is Mrs. Catherine McCuskey, No. 517 West Thirtieth street, the very center of that district which has been known as Hell's Kitchen. When she told the valuable ring over the counter and a J. Cohen for \$150 he was startled. He said to his little boy, so that the woman could not hear him:

"You run to the police station and bring the detectives. Tell them I have a great capture."

Detectives Questioned Her.

Detectives Foley and Butler came and asked the woman where she got the ring. She said it was her sister's and that as her sister's husband was out of work they wished to raise a little money to take him over.

But at the police station she told what she says is the true story. She had been employed as a scrubwoman at Madison square garden, and she said that while cleaning out the Vanderbilt boxes last Wednesday night she found the ring on the floor, where it had evidently been dropped.

She took it home and held it all of Thursday, expecting that a reward would be offered for its return. She looked over the papers, and yesterday afternoon, when she could wait no longer, she tried to borrow money on it.

"I could wait no longer," she said. "My children were hungry. It takes a whole lot to feed six children, and I could not stop their hunger. Well, I guess we have made sure that we would all die for six months."

Intended to Buy Food.
When I went to the pawnshop with the ring I was so hungry that I had made up my mind that on the way and I would stop in a grocery store and a market and buy at least \$50 worth of food, so I would make sure that we would have enough to eat for a while anyway."

When she had finished her story she fainted from lack of nourishment. Detectives took her to the address she gave and found there the six hungry little children, the oldest being less than two years of age and the youngest not quite a year old.

SEEKS \$30,000 FOR SON'S DEATH.

Father Makes the City Joint Defendant in Suit Over Fire Works Explosion.

One of the first cases brought in this county arising out of the explosion of the fireworks on election night at Madison Square was instituted today in the Supreme Court by Lawyer Louis Stocker, of No. 302 Broadway, on behalf of Albert C. Kampf, who upon his application was appointed administrator of his son, Albert C. Kampf, Jr., who was instantly killed by the explosion.

The action will be instituted against the Patin Fireworks Company and the city of New York, whom Mr. Stocker intends to hold jointly—the company on the theory that it negligently permitted the explosives to be stored upon the street, and against the city of New York upon the public trust contrary to law.

The damages asked are \$30,000.

Sixth Cornell Professor to Quit.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Prof. G. C. Caldwell, head of the department of chemistry, who was the first professor appointed after Cornell was founded in 1828, has resigned. The resignation was accepted. He is the sixth professor to be retired recently to make room for younger men.